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Springfield Republic

EVENING AND WEEKLY.

The REPUBLIC prints the New York and Western Associated Press Dispatches and the Eastern Cable (Foreign) Telegrams.

C. M. NICHOLS, THOS. G. BROWN, President, Sec. and Treas.

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SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

Telephone No. 320.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1887.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

Representative, GEORGE C. RAWLINS.

Probate Judge, JOHN C. MILLER.

Auditor, O. F. SEWISS.

Clerk, JAMES H. KAHN.

Recorder, S. A. TODD.

Commissioner, W. H. STERRETT.

Infantry Director, JOHN M. STEWART.

Courier, J. M. BENNETT.

NOTICE.

Persons leaving the city for the summer, or for a few weeks, or for only a few days, can have the Republic mailed to them from this office without extra charge. If you are going from place to place, just drop us a postal card and your address will be changed, so that you may have your home paper every day.

How is this? Is Harper in jail for infidelity?

That Cincinnati Harper harps no more. There is no music in him.

The driven well claims are reinforced by a U. S. Supreme court decision.

A level head united to a sound, honest heart, is a mighty good combination.

The Wall street gamblers are now catching it, but nobody but them will be seriously affected.

It is now rather gratuitously (if not wantonly) stated that Adjutant General Drann is a democrat.

The Ohio legislative committee appointed to inspect the Niehaus state of William Allen, has approved of it.

Grover Cleveland is badly off for comfort and sympathy when even Jeff. Davis disapproves of his efforts to toady to the solid south.

The efforts of the newspapers to kill Jay Gould do not seem to meet with a large degree of success. Jay persists in keeping himself alive.

It is now said that Harper's full and true name is Edward W. Hopper. It is pretty certain that he is a fraud from away back before the flood—or thereabouts.

Mr. G. W. Hastings, the father and principal owner of Interlachen, Springfield's Florida town, has left a nice picture of Interlachen academy on our desk.

Secretary Fairchild does not think the Wall street flurry of Friday anything more than a fight between bulls and bears and that it will not have serious results.

Jay Gould says he does not owe a dollar in the world and that he has no falling out with Cyrus W. Field or Russell Sage. Gould uses pretty vigorous language for a dead man.

In itself, when we consider the moral bearing of the situation, it is a vindication of principles of right that the grain gamblers should go to the wall and stay there. But it is a wondrous pity that so many innocent people should suffer. It is always thus, however—but in this instance it seems to be rather thus—er than usual.

BUSINESS FACTS.

All business should be conducted on business principles and by business methods. This should be accepted as a commercial axiom. The primary and right object of organizing and conducting business enterprises is to make money, and those enterprises which are so managed as not to make money are hurtful to the owners, as a matter of course, and also profitless to the community. A business may be commenced and properly conducted with an idea of paying in a reasonable time; this is a sound proposition; but the organization of a business in a speculative way, as the result of the design of its organizers to sponge their way out of community—to levy on contributing people to "sustain" them and reinforce their treasury, and the reckless branching out into an untried business, by neophytes, on credit, as an experiment which may possibly succeed, are both illustrative of false business methods, and they are in the direct road to disaster to the organizers and to the town in which they are located.

Especially is this all true as to manufacturing enterprises. No town in America has had wiser or shrewder and more practical manufacturers than Springfield. These men laid the foundations of prosperity when they commenced business. They proposed to make articles which the world needed; they proposed to make them by the best methods; they proposed to put them upon the market, and they proposed to provide for ultimate and liberal profits. They built for the future and they built solidly.

There is another class of manufacturers whose primary idea is to angle for spongers. They are looking out for free sites and valuable free franchises for "assistance" from capitalists, and their schemes are all in the way of getting something valuable out of other people. Their proposed products are at best but experiments. Their machines or devices may look well and promise well, but they must be tested, and there must be ability in the managers to keep them up to a high and improving standard of excellence. If there is not this capacity, all money invested will be thrown away. This is true, also, if the business management is not capable and efficient.

Nearly all manufacturing concerns that are profitable have come from small beginnings and have worked their way up and earned success. Usually those concerns which commence with a large capital and fine buildings, the development of new enterprises, absorb large sums of additional money and seldom if ever pay dividends.

There are new enterprises which, in the eyes of experts and of shrewd practical observers, have the elements of success—namely, they are likely to meet an actual need and they are in the hands of competent men. To a certain extent, they must be experimental, but with energy and prudence exercised in their behalf they may be expected to win, and therefore they should command the amount of capital desired, from those who have it and are willing to use it in aid of worthy industrial enterprises.

There is an unimpeachable idea which prevails in many towns—to the effect that manufacturing enterprises are a great thing for a town. Whether they are depended on what they are and how they are managed. We have known many towns to be nearly ruined and quite impoverished by manufacturing enterprises—of the sort we have described. One town we have in mind gave a site to a watch factory and put a good deal of money in the concern, and then, when it got fairly going, because the people would not put in more money and another town offered a big bonus, it evacuated the village, which had been a faithful and everishing mother to it, and went off to feed and sponge its way in new pastures.

The manufacturing concerns which are of benefit to localities are those which are organized on business principles and which have in themselves the elements of success and prosperity. This kind of concerns are helpful to any and all towns. They will, sooner or later, make money for themselves and increase the populations and prosperity of the towns in which they are located. We do well to organize for the increase of concerns of this sort—we do well also to present an ice-cold shoulder to all concerns of the other sort.

Mr. Eadweard Muybridge, whose remarkable instantaneous photographs of "The Horse in Motion," published in 1882, astonished the world, has been working in the same line for the past four years under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania. About \$30,000 have been expended, and 100,000 plates have been exposed. The result is a series of views presenting over 30,000 positions assumed by men, women and children, draped and nude, and by birds and animals in motion. The Century some time ago secured the right to the first publication of a selection from these pictures, and in the July number an article will appear on this subject, by Talbot Williams, of the Philadelphia Press, illustrated with a number of the views, including those of men jumping and somersaulting, bathing and throwing base ball, birds flying, horses jumping, a mule "backing" and kicking, etc.

Why are Springfield people cool and calm—attending quietly to their own business—with the wheels of industry moving right along—and rapidly at that? Because it is as solid a town as there is in the country. Its business is all legitimate, and is conducted on strictly business principles. There is no speculation here—no monkeying with outside affairs—no dealing in wheat or stock gambling transactions—but all our local commercial affairs and dealings represent straight, solid, legitimate business.

It is the REPUBLIC's purpose—now and always—to stand by and promote the interests of Springfield. It will be faithful to this purpose and it will work effectively to this end.

The New York Arcade Broadway Railroad company, of which organization Mr. Jerome Fassler, of this city, is a prominent member, has, as we learn from the New York Star, completed a financial plan for the construction of the first section of its road under Broadway. The proposed line is to extend from the Battery to Central park at Fifty-ninth street, with a branch from Madison square under Madison avenue to the Grand Central depot. The main line and the branch will each have four tracks. The Star specifies the merits of the enterprise, as follows:

There is no method of transit which will be so convenient to the people of this town. The line can be lighted by electricity and the trains can be moved by cable traction. The power that moves the trains will light and ventilate the tunnels. All the inconvenient and disagreeable features of the London underground road will thus be avoided.

The arcade will have great advantages over the elevated. It will be more accessible, its trains can move at greater speed, and it will be possible to separate the short from the long distance travel. We think that the New York arcade tracks will be able to do more business than is now done upon all the elevated roads.

It is to be hoped that this important and carefully considered project will receive the support that it deserves. It promises to solve a most difficult problem by furnishing liberal avenues for safe, comfortable and expeditious travel, without any invasion of private rights and without disfigurement to the city. Indeed, the method of construction that is proposed will secure better surfaces to the streets under which the arcade runs than we have ever had in New York. The movement upon the streets of all kinds of vehicles will be greatly facilitated.

The company's committee, consisting of Hon. William Windom, George S. Coe, Esq., Mr. John Clinton and Mr. Henry Sanford, have devised a plan for raising the necessary capital. They offer to public subscription \$400,000 of stock at par and \$5,000,000 of first mortgage bonds bearing 5 per cent. interest, at 65 cents on the dollar. The bonds are to be apportioned pro rata among the subscribers to the stock.

The following paragraphs are from a well considered and truthful leading editorial article which appears in the Ohio State Journal, of June 25th:

While evidently from the first, the failure of the Fidelity bank was total and final, it requires not much sagacity to perceive that the little over of Whitley, Paesler & Kelley, at Springfield, is no "failure" at all. The application for the appointment of a receiver comes from the Champion Bar and Knife company, which has always been closely allied with the receiver works of Whitley, Paesler & Kelley, and the receiver appointed is Mr. W. S. Whitley, who is himself the head and president of the "failing" firm. There has doubtless been either some temporary shortage which a receiver-ship will tide over, or there has been a clash of individual interests which it was necessary to terminate. But that this great concern has been seriously injured or even deeply embarrassed cannot be believed yet by anybody who knows anything of its standing, business or resources.

The receivership is in this case probably only a device for postponing the payment of claims that were too pressing and important for comfort. Mr. Whitley gives utterance to a thing that is reasonable in itself when he says that the manufacturing business of Springfield is on a far greater scale than the banking business, and that hence the manufacturers, suddenly confronted by an emergency, sometimes find difficulty in meeting it.

A most interesting sketch of Mr. D. Orrin Steinberger, of this vicinity, appears in Hamber's Notes, in this issue of the Republic. Mr. Steinberger is not only a genius as to art matters, but he is a capital prose writer and a poet of no mean attainments. He is a nephew of the Rev. Dr. Funk, of the great publishing house of Funk & Wagnall, New York, and of Messrs. C. C. B. F. and John A. Funk, of this city, and a grandson of Mr. John Funk. His model of "The Beach Beauty," in clay, now at Pierce's, is a most remarkable bit of artistic work. The head is as beautiful and queenly as it is strong. Mr. Steinberger has only to follow his bent and to improve his opportunities to become a great artist, and to rank with Powers and Larkin Mead. He is a Springfield man, and one in whom our people may take a good deal of pride. In connection with this we may call attention to the fact that Mr. W. A. Rodgers, of New York, a famous illustrator and cartoonist, is a Springfield man, born and bred, who is an honor to his old town.

The Xenia Gazette, of Friday, has the following of interest:

In an article in the Georgetown Gazette, W. H. P. Denny states that he has been in the newspaper business 67 years, having commenced to set type standing on a chair in a Xenia printing office when but eight years of age. In 1823, when but eighteen years old, he published a paper in Wilmington, and again in the sixties and seventies he for six years was the proprietor of the Wilmington Journal, leaving there to take charge of the Lebanon Gazette, which he sold in 1880 and went to Georgetown to establish the Gazette there. There are but very few who are older than Mr. Denny in this business.

The other day, Hon. Lecky Harper, of the Mt. Vernon Banner, celebrated his semi-centennial of active and continuous journalistic work in Ohio. Mr. Joshua Saxton, of Urbana, is, we think, ahead of both Mr. Denny and Mr. Harper in length of service. The kids, who have been only thirty to forty years on a daily paper, present their congratulations to their grizzled veterans.

Ohio Teachers' Association. This association will meet at Akron, O., June 25th, 26th and 27th, 1887. All who pay full fare to attend the meeting will be returned at one-third rate, on certificate from the secretary of the association, that they have been in attendance.

Go by the N. Y. P. & O., as that is the only line through without change of cars. Free back to trains. For tickets and further information call on J. D. Phleger, agent, 72 Arcade.

Do not fail to see those \$1.00 kid button and \$2.50 hand turns for ladies, at the Arcade shoe store.

KANSAS LETTER.

Another Epistle from Mr. J. M. Jones, of South Charleston, To the Editor of the Republic.

Many citizens and farmers of Clark county have been anxious to know more about Kansas, and especially the southwestern part of the state. I will answer many inquiries in this letter, and hope to give information to many of my old friends. First, I can say I never saw a finer appearing country: deep, rich soil, and the whole landscape covered with a perfect carpet of Buffalo grass. Bams have been abundant and at happy and propitious intervals. Crops never looked better at this time of the year. Corn looks fine in color and is from three inches to two feet high. Oats, millet, broom-corn, potatoes, and all other crops very good. The farmers look happy and contented and are breaking up the soil in every direction, and feel confident that this will be the best part of Kansas.

I have been several trips north, south and west from Garden City, and the same kind of energy, push and development are seen on every hand. Good and substantial houses are being built all over the beautiful prairie, and hundreds of farmers are coming all the time from early in the winter up to the present time, to secure homesteads, pre-emptions and tree claims. I have found old soldiers and comrades of the U. S. A. everywhere, and many of them have from 160 acres up to 480 acres of Uncle Sam's big farm. One man can take one, two or three claims of 160 acres each, and no later land or richer, more productive soil the sun ever shined on. How often I have wished I could see many of my comrades from Ohio securing homes and farms in this beautiful country. In a very few years there will be no place more productive and highly cultivated than several counties in Southwest Kansas. In some of the counties surrounding Garden City one can turn a furrow with a riding plow twenty to forty miles long without getting off the plow, no rocks, no stumps, no deep ravines in the way, but one grand, expansive plain. How long will it be before such a grand country is fully occupied and becomes the most productive region of America. This sounds big and fishy, but come and see, and you will not only be convinced, but will say, "The half was not told."

No better society can be found in the west than in Garden City, and the cities and towns throughout this region. The cleanest cut, American citizen ever seen or found in the west, is apparent on every hand. The full-blood, foreign-born German, said "there was not a foreigner in the southwest." It only takes about six months for a foreigner out here to become a full-fledged American citizen, who would fight for the stars and stripes at the drop of a hat. Nearly all the people are American born and ready for any enterprise that has money in it.

Deeded land in this country is several times as cheap as it can be bought as low as \$5 per acre. Such land cannot remain at that price very long. Those of my friends who wish good, cheap farms, must not delay, but secure what they can the coming year or two. Thousands will come this fall on account of the wonderful crops, and the fact that rainfall has been more frequent and in copious showers here than in the eastern part of Kansas.

I hope to be home soon, and will be glad to give any information to my many friends in Clark and other counties.

I do not forget my friends, and I regret exceedingly that I could not be with them in the county Sabbath school convention and in many interesting meetings held in Clark county. This country is full of this people, and, strange to say, all related—or at least claim to be. I will give an account in the near future of the Young Men's Christian association, Sabbath school and church work, and what the young men and young ladies in this country are doing for society and for themselves.

J. M. JONES.

June 14, 1887.

different styles of riding.

Few people who have not given the matter their attention are at all aware of the numerous styles of riding deemed the best by the adherents of each and the wide variation between the different types. The variety of horse future is as great as the variety of styles of riding, and the advocates of each are able to see little good in any other. The English fox hunter rides on a flat saddle, with short stirrups, stepped well forward, the Arab uses even a shorter stirrup, but rides a deep saddle, while our horse Indians, as fine as the English, can be found in the saddle, riding with a nearly straight leg, as do the Mexicans and cowboys. The English saddle and seat is excellent for the purpose it was intended, for riding over obstacles, when frequent falls are inevitable, but is out of place anywhere else, and it is absurd to see people copy the English saddle and seat where the reasons for it do not pertain.

For all around purposes the cavalry saddle and seat is the best, and cavalry horseman-ship throughout the world differs but little. A deep saddle, a short seat, and a straight leg give the firmest hold, and are far less fatiguing to the rider. An army saddle would be out of place in the hunting field, but scarcely more out of place than the hunting seat in park riding. The wretched jiggering up and down of a hunter saddle with short stirrups, that is so generally seen among the green riders in Forest park, is at once offensive and ridiculous to the eye of every good horseman, and a very little reasoning should show those who practice it its absurdity.—Cavalry Officer in Globe Democrat.

Mrs. Emmet's \$1,000 Dog.

"That's Mrs. Emmet's \$1,000 dog," said the hotel clerk up at the St. James hotel the other day. "That's the fellow who took a prize at the dog show." The animal in question was something between a water spaniel and a St. Bernard. It was built like a water spaniel, though somewhat reduced in size, but its long hair had the silky quality and silver color of the terrier. Its eyes were a beautiful brown, but the nose had the broken and flattened appearance characteristic of a water spaniel. It was a curious mixture, but the general effect was rather pleasing than otherwise. Both Emmet and his wife are fond of dogs, and the comedian can afford to pay fancy prices for them. Emmet's popularity has waxed in certain parts of the country. But a man who has the \$150,000 in bonds safely stowed away in a safe deposit company can view the waning with considerable philosophy.—New York Mail and Express.

Woman's Warfare.

Pimples, tan, rash, freckles, prickly heat, Sallowness, greasiness and sties ravages (crow's feet). These are the foes to woman's beauty; their safe removal has speedily done. Save one all can be banished very fast. (We can abate but not obliterate the last.) Use Champlin's Liquid Pearl and see. How quickly all these beauty pests will flee.

WANTED NO "MEJUM" IN HIS.

The Sage Conclusion of a Minnesota Parent Who Objected.

"I don't want no spiritualism in mine," said a red-headed man with long hair, as he sat down in a saloon on Washington avenue. "There may be something in it, but I know all about it that I want to know," and he leaned back in his chair and looked solemnly at a companion.

"What's the matter with spiritualism?" asked the companion. "Gimme a little eye," said the red-headed man. "Them's the only spirits I want any-thing to do with," he continued, as the glass was set before him. "They're good enough for me."

"What's the matter with spiritualism?" repeated the companion, looking at the red-headed man. "I ain't a sayin' nothin' against spiritualism," he announced, guardedly, "but I don't want any of it; I have had a little experience, and that settled me. My wife Mandy went to some of their meetin's and they kinder affected her. One of them hungry lookin' cusses come 'round to the house one day, and told Mandy she'd make a mejum like him if she'd take some lessons for \$25. He gave a test, and called on Mandy's dead brother to show up. He come and they had a talk. He told Mandy that she was a mejum she could call up an sperrit she wanted to. That's what settled me. I didn't wait for nothin' more. I didn't argue with Mandy, 'cause I knew it was no use. I watched my chances and got that cuss out in the meller and told him to get. He said he wouldn't. I just took and pounded him till he was a black an' blue. He didn't wait another minit, but set out for the station like a four-year-old runnin' away."

"Kinder pulverized him, did you?" remarked the listener.

"You bet, an' I did him up in brown with red dresin'."

"But what you kick on spiritualism?" asked the companion for the third time.

"I ain't sayin' anythin' against spiritualism," repeated the red-headed man, "but I don't want no mejum in mine. Now I don't want to run down Mandy. She's the best housekeeper in our county. There ain't no dirt 'round our house, and her butter an' bread is famous. But Mandy has her peccoliarities, and they're kinder unpleasant at times. I ain't no fault finder, but still I can't make up my mind that I want them peccoliarities 'round me all the time. Now Mandy's strong and the chances are she'll live longer than I will. Now, if she was a mejum she could call my sperrit to her every time. I wouldn't have no peace in the other world at all. She'd keep me right by her an' I wouldn't have a chance to go visitin' in the next world," and he sighed gently.

Just then a harsh sound was wafted into the saloon. It evidently emanated from a female, and it sounded like a man biting a saw. The red-headed man rose with a wild look in his eye. He glanced at the back door and then looked toward the street. It was only a big colored woman disputing with the small boy. A mighty sigh or spasm of relief shook his frame.

"I thought it was Mandy," he said. "I left her at the hotel."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Identified Him.

A Bismarck woman was inquiring about the wreck. She had expected her husband on the train that was thrown from the bridge. The conductor did not know of a man of her name on the train, but said a man who was talking about the "Missouri slope" just before the accident occurred was killed.

"How did he talk, enthusiastically or indifferently?"

"Enthusiastically—very."

"Oh, indeed. What were his last words?"

"Well, as I remember, the car was lying on top of him, and he was in an argument with another passenger, who was also about squeezed out. The last words he said were: 'I tell you, my friend, if you say that Bismarck won't have another railroad this year—you are a liar.' Then turning his eyes on the man who escaped, he said: 'If you want that lot you'd better close the deal quick. There will be three more roads in Bismarck this year; electric lights have been secured, water works will be—' but he died before the sentence was finished."

"Ah, yes, 'twas he," the woman murmured in a heart broken tone; "but did he make the sale and so you really think we will have another railroad this year?"—Bismarck Tribune.

Telegraphy in Dakota.

A man from the East, was visiting a friend in a Dakota town. One day he came into his friend's office and said:

"I got a telegram about a half hour ago and have been studying on it ever since, but can't make anything out of it. I'm afraid some of my family are sick."

"Is it the first one they brought to you?" asked his friend.

"Yes."

"Oh, well, it isn't intended for you then; they never strike it right the first time. Let me see it."

He took it and read as follows:

"That's it and I see as follows: Del clad by 12 hurrd bro quauarast come turnover."

Condon & C.

"That's it," continued his friend, "this is intended for Graham the lawyer. It means for him to go ahead and buy some land for \$1,300, and that the man who wants it will be here to-morrow. That's easy to read compared with most of them. Let's go over and give it to Graham and then hunt up your message—it has probably been delivered around town somewhere."—Dakota Bell.

A Straight Bribe.

"Boy, are you acquainted around here?" he asked of a lad on Michigan avenue.

"Yes, sir."

"I want to find the Civilized Cornice works."

"Never heard of 'em."

"But it's an old concern, and I was told to come to this corner. There's a big sign on the roof."

"Oh, you mean Garvanized Cornice works. It's right across that corner."

"Bub, did I say civilized?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the proper word is galvanized?"

"That's it."

"Here—come here. Here's a dime for you, and you just keep near about what has passed. I'm going to run for supervisor this fall on the strength of being a self-made man, who got his education by the light of a corn-cob candle, and I don't want the infernal opposition to get hold of the fact that the candle went out on me to-morrow."—Detroit Free Press.

Synup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal. Is nature's only true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had at Dr. Casper's drug store, 50c. and \$1 bottles. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to set on the liver, kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds, and fevers, and to cure consumption, indigestion, and kindred ills.

DON'T WAIT! COME AT ONCE!

BRUCE, HAUKE & CO.'S

GREAT

SLAUGHTER SALE!

Hundreds of men's Sack and Frock Suits, open or to button, high, round or square cut, bound or double-stitched edges, cut high, medium or low. These suits, made to sell at \$15, \$17, \$20 and \$22, will be slaughtered this week at \$8, \$10, \$12, \$14 and \$15, in blue cloths, plaids, checks stripes, etc. Suits for business marked down to \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8.

SLAUGHTER IN BOYS' CLOTHING!

Children's \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50 Knee Pants School Suits, reduced to \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.25. Children's \$4, \$5, \$6 and \$7 Suits, reduced to \$2.50, \$3 and \$4.

The Biggest, Most Palpable Hit of the Season.

BRUCE, HAUKE & CO.,

POPULAR CLOTHIERS, 17 AND 19 HIGH ST. AND ARCADE.

If you intend buying a

BICYCLE

OR

TRICYCLE,

SEE THE

COLUMBIAS AND VICTORS

The best, cheapest and easiest running wheels in the market. Second hand wheels taken in trade for new wheels.